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Edwin and *Ella.*

SUNG BY MR. INCLEDON.

SEE! beneath yon bower of roſes,
Sweetly ſleeps the heav'nly maid;
'Tis my gentle love repoſes—
Softly tread the ſacred ſhade.

Mark the loves that play around her,
Mark my Ella's graceful mein;
See the wood-nymphs all ſurround her,
Hailing Ella, Beauty's Queen.

Flutt'ring Cupids round deſcending,
Soft expand their ſilken wings,
From the Zephyr's breath defending
Ev'ry ſweet that round her ſprings.

Sportive Fancy hear my pray'r,
Gently from thy airy throne,
Whiſper to my ſleeping fair,
Edwin lives for her alone.

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